

My Little Pony™

ANNUAL 1991



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Stories by Pat Posner

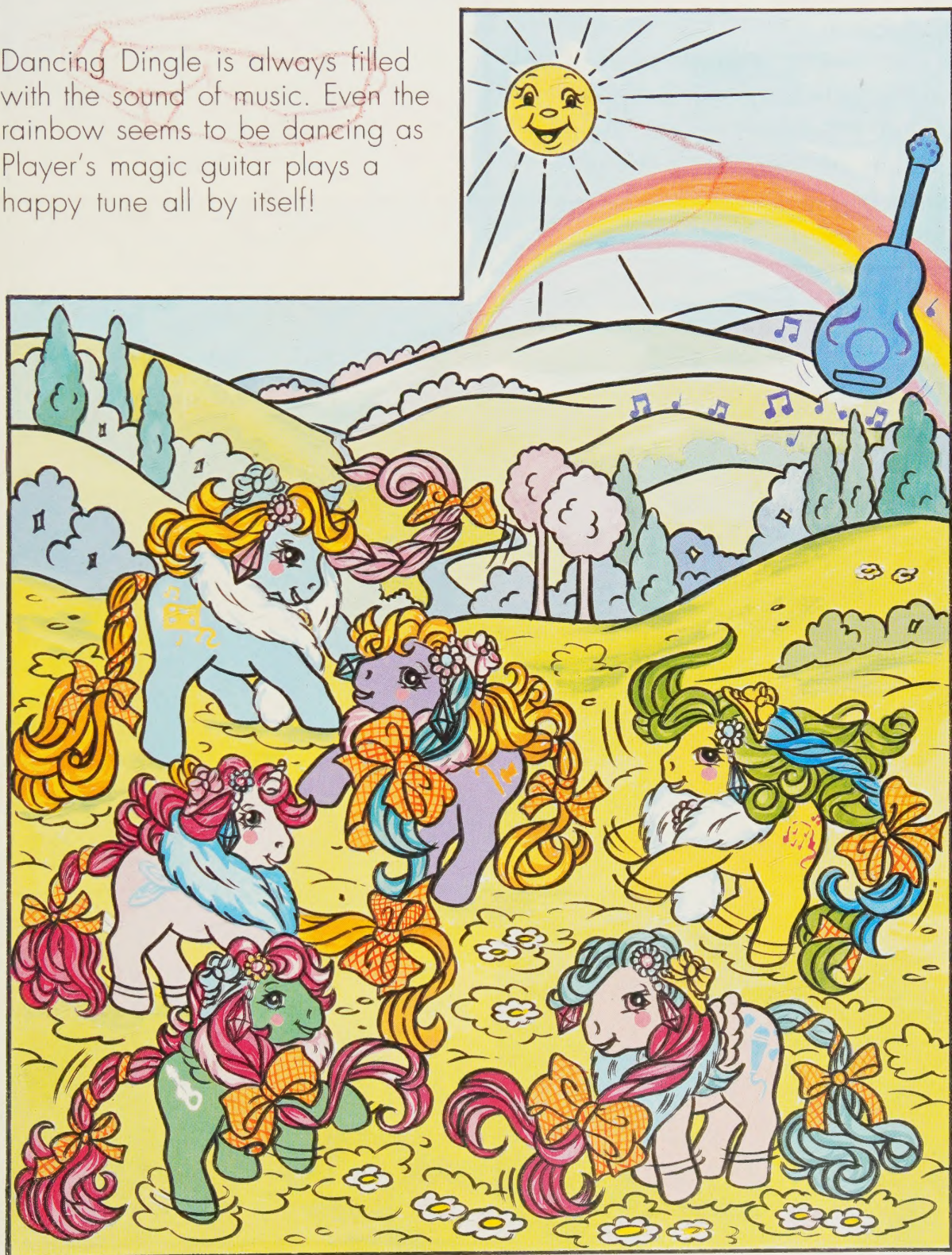


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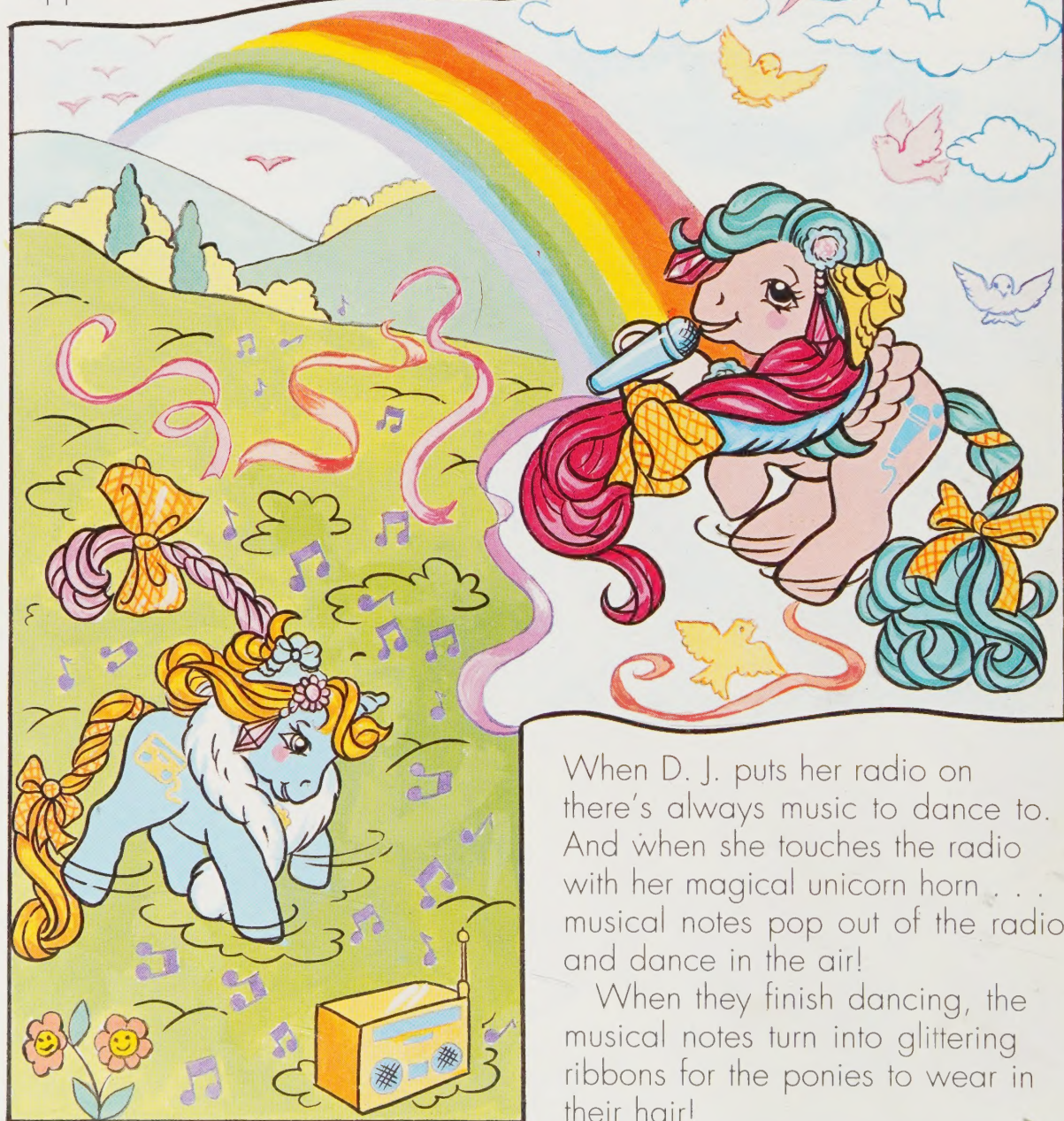
LET'S VISIT . . . THE DANCE 'N' PRANCE PONIES

Dancing Dingle is always filled with the sound of music. Even the rainbow seems to be dancing as Player's magic guitar plays a happy tune all by itself!



"It's time for a song," thought Songster. She flew up to the rainbow and as her hoof touched the pink strand . . . a microphone appeared!

She began to sing and the birds and clouds followed her pretty voice to Dancing Dingle. As they all danced together in the sky, Songster's tail twirled with happiness!



When D. J. puts her radio on there's always music to dance to. And when she touches the radio with her magical unicorn horn . . . musical notes pop out of the radio and dance in the air!

When they finish dancing, the musical notes turn into glittering ribbons for the ponies to wear in their hair!

A pretty hillock surrounds Dancing Dingle. It's Tap Dancer's favourite place. Humming a pretty tune and twirling her tail, she dances her way to the top of the hillock.

In the dingle below, her friends watch excitedly as she performs her famous tap dance. As her dance draws to an end . . . Tap

Dancer points her cane at the rainbow. Magically, a shower of bright confetti floats down to the audience.

When she tips her hat to the cheering ponies, dazzling colours flutter everywhere. Swinger knows she will have fun tidying away the confetti and the streamers!



Swinger puts on her headphones and begins to dance to a pretty song, twirling her tail with each graceful step. As she dances, her tail brushes against the confetti and the streamers that are floating around the dingle.

Suddenly, the pieces of confetti and the colourful streamers dance themselves away . . . back up to the rainbow. "What a magical way to tidy Dancing Dingle!" laughs Swinger.



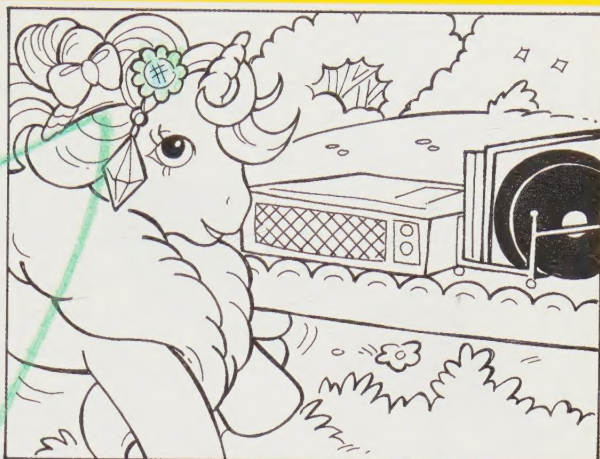
The Dance 'n' Prance Ponies know they will have lots of fun when Twirler plays their favourite records. Because when Twirler blinks her eyes . . . the records fly to her and her friends!

Then they lift them off the ground like magic carpets! Sometimes, the records fly the ponies all the way to the moon. The Man in the Moon and the stars join the ponies for a fantastic dance party!



TWIRLER AND THE GLOOMY GONGOOZLER

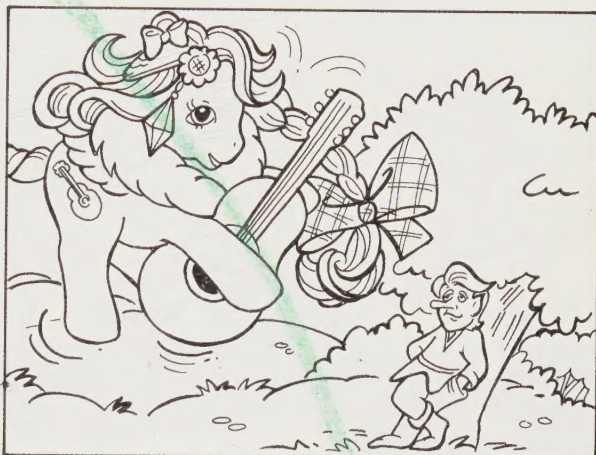
A story to colour



"I wonder who that is over there?" asked Twirler, as she danced over to her record player to change records.



"He has been watching us dance for ages, but he hasn't moved at all. He looks really gloomy. Who can he be?"



"I'll go and ask him who he is and see if I can find out why he looks gloomy," said Player. "I won't be long."



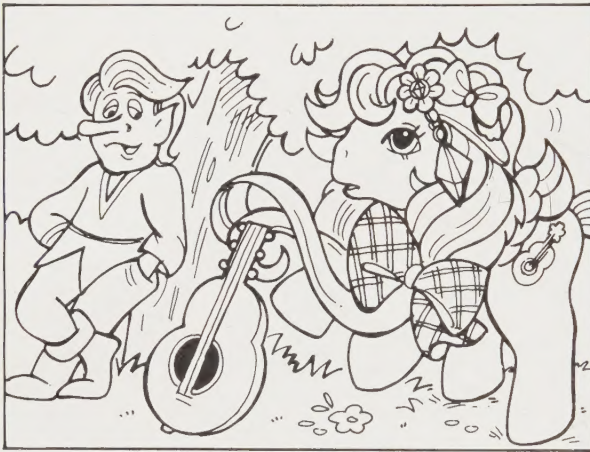
"I'm a gongoozler!" the goblin explained. "I don't like *doing* things, I just like to watch others doing things."



"Don't you like *dancing*?" asked Player in surprise. "Look, my magic guitar will play for us and we'll dance together."



"Don't mention dancing to me. It makes me quite gloomy. You see, the King of Polka Land sent me away because he can't dance any more!" "Why can't he?" asked Player. "His musicians decided to be gongoozlers like me!" sighed the goblin.



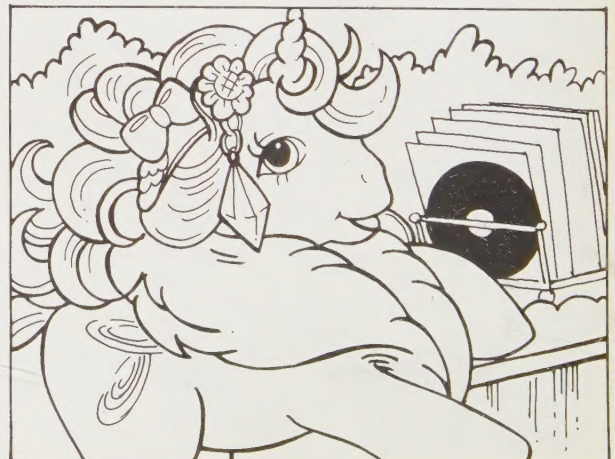
"I didn't mean to gongoozle at you dancing, but I can't be bothered to move!" Player felt very cross!



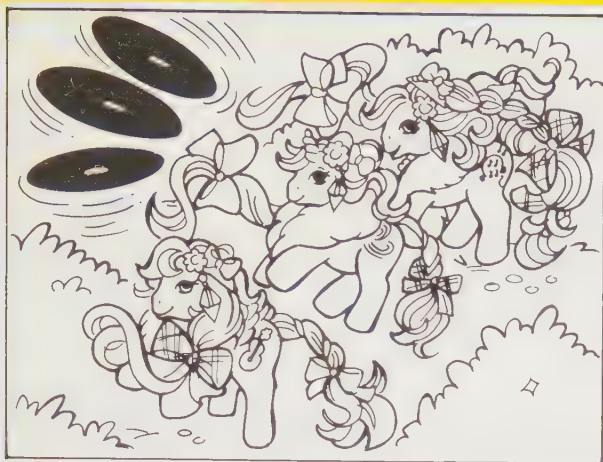
Fancy the King of Polka Land not having any music to dance to! All because of the lazy gongoozlers! But she had a plan!



Twirler and Swinger gasped when Player told them about the gongoozlers. "It's that gloomy one's fault," they said.



"He can't be bothered to move," laughed Player. "But you could make him move, Twirler!" Twirler laughed, too.



Dance 'n' Prance! I will make him move!" Twirler blinked her eyes and her records flew to her and her friends.



One record lifted the gloomy gongoozler off the ground. So he had to take his hands out of his pockets then!



"I don't want to fly on this record. I want to gongoozle at you!" shouted the goblin, as the three ponies came towards him on their records. Twirler laughed and twirled her magical unicorn horn. The gongoozler felt his feet move!



"You'll have to stand up or you'll fall off," said Twirler. "No, you must dance!" laughed Player, strumming her guitar.



The ponies danced and twirled on their records. The goblin was dancing, too. He was still dancing when they landed!



"We're in Polka Land!" said the gooblin.
 "Yes! And my musicians are still idling
 their time away!" shouted the king.

Then he heard Player's guitar. He danced
 over to her. "Please come and play in my
 dance hall," he begged.



"Of course I will," agreed Player. "And my friends will dance with you." The dance
 hall was very untidy. But Swinger put on her headphones and danced around. Her
 twirling tail soon tidied everything away!



Soon the king was dancing happily to
 Player's music. And when the musicians
 saw the gongoozler dancing . . .

. . . they decided they didn't want to be
 gongoozlers after all. They picked up
 their instruments and started to play.

Even the gooblin, who'd been a gongoozler for a long time, decided that it was fun to do things instead of watching others!

HAPPY TIMES IN PONY LAND

EIGHT O'CLOCK

"It's eight o'clock in the evening!"
The Merry-Go-Round Ponies shout.
"It's time to open our fairground stalls
And ride the swings and the roundabout!"



Find six balls in the picture. Then Tassels' friends can try to throw them into the basket!

It's breakfast time at the Berry Patch,
The clock is just striking eight.
Let's join the Sweetberry Ponies –
Raspberry Jam will open the gate!



It will be a 'berry special breakfast' if you can find three pots of jam in the picture!

SQUIRMY'S BAFFLING BREAKFAST

"Come on, Newborns!" said Caramel Crunch. "Hurry up and get ready. It's half-past seven and I promised Raspberry Jam we'd be at the Berry Patch by eight o'clock!"

"I can't tie my laces," said Tappy, dancing noisily around the nursery. "Will you tie them for me? I can't go out to breakfast looking untidy."

"I can't find my best yo-yo!" wailed Yo-Yo. "I promised Raspberry Jam I would lend it to her."

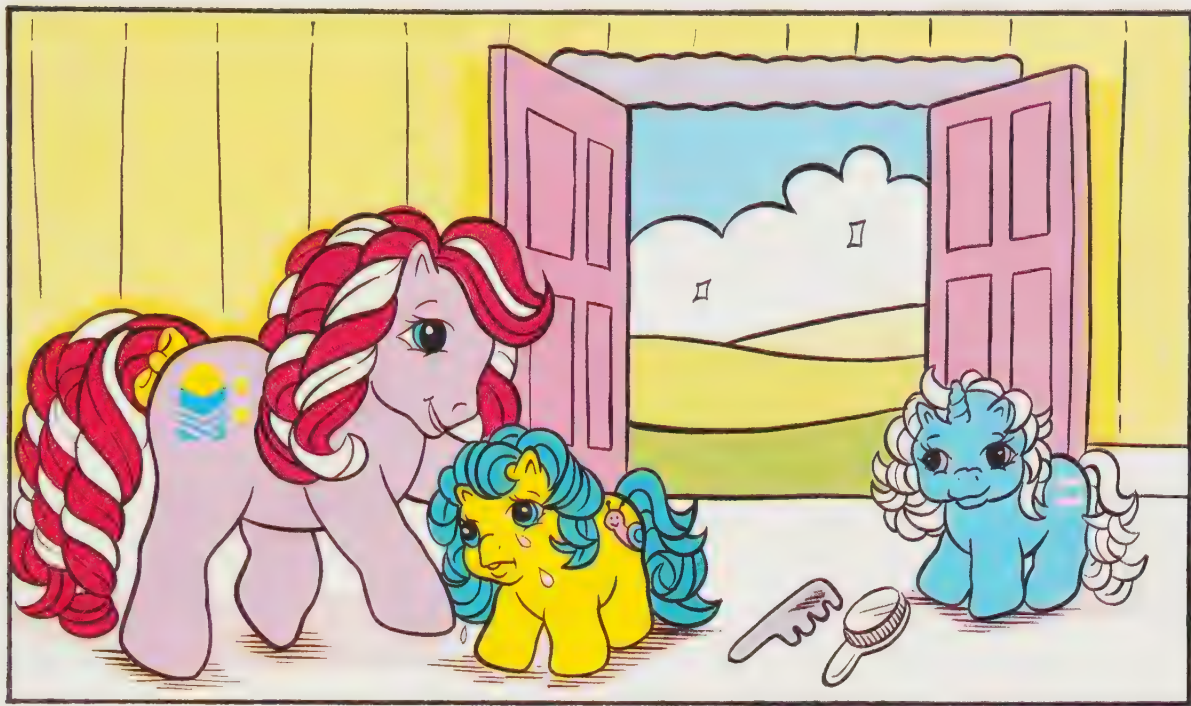
"I borrowed it," said Dangles. "I've been wiggling my nose at it, to see if I could make it yo-yo by itself!"

"Of course it won't!" said Yo-Yo, taking her toy back. "You have to make it work like this!"

"Yo-Yo! You've got the string caught in your hair!" sighed Caramel Crunch. "Now your mane is as messy as Shaggy's!"

"She's always got a messy mane!" chuckled the others.





"It's because she keeps trying to stand on her head!"

"I can nearly do it now!" Shaggy said proudly. "Watch!"

"No, Shaggy!" said Caramel Crunch sternly. "You come here and let me brush your mane. I've tidied Yo-Yo's for her."

"Can't we go yet?" asked Wiggles. "Some of my butterfly friends are waiting outside!"

"Yes, I think you are all neat and tidy," laughed the Candy Cane Pony. "Wait a minute . . . where's Squirmy?"

"I'm here," sobbed Squirmy. "I've been in the garden looking for Solomon. But he isn't there. I wanted him to come to breakfast at the Berry Patch."

"Heavy hooves," sighed Caramel Crunch. "I forgot to tell you, Squirmy! I met your snail when I was on my way here. He's gone on ahead. He said we'd probably catch him up because it takes him so long to get anywhere."

"Of course it does," said Squirmy. "He has to carry his house around on his back. It would take us a long time if we had to carry Lullaby Nursery!"

"It takes us a long time anyway!" said Wiggles. "None of you ever get ready quickly enough. You're all like that slow-coach snail."

"At least Solomon wakes up!" retorted Squirmy. "He doesn't sleep all the time like

your friend Mr Caterpillar!"

"Mr Caterpillar will turn into a butterfly soon, then he won't sleep all the time. He'll . . ."

"Wiggles! Now you're keeping us waiting," said Caramel Crunch. "Just stop arguing and come on. We're going to be very late!"

And at last they set off. Squirmy ran on ahead. She wanted to catch up with Solomon Snail. "I can see his silver trail," she muttered to herself. "But that's funny. We don't usually go this way to the

Berry Patch. Solomon must have taken a short cut to try and get there first!"

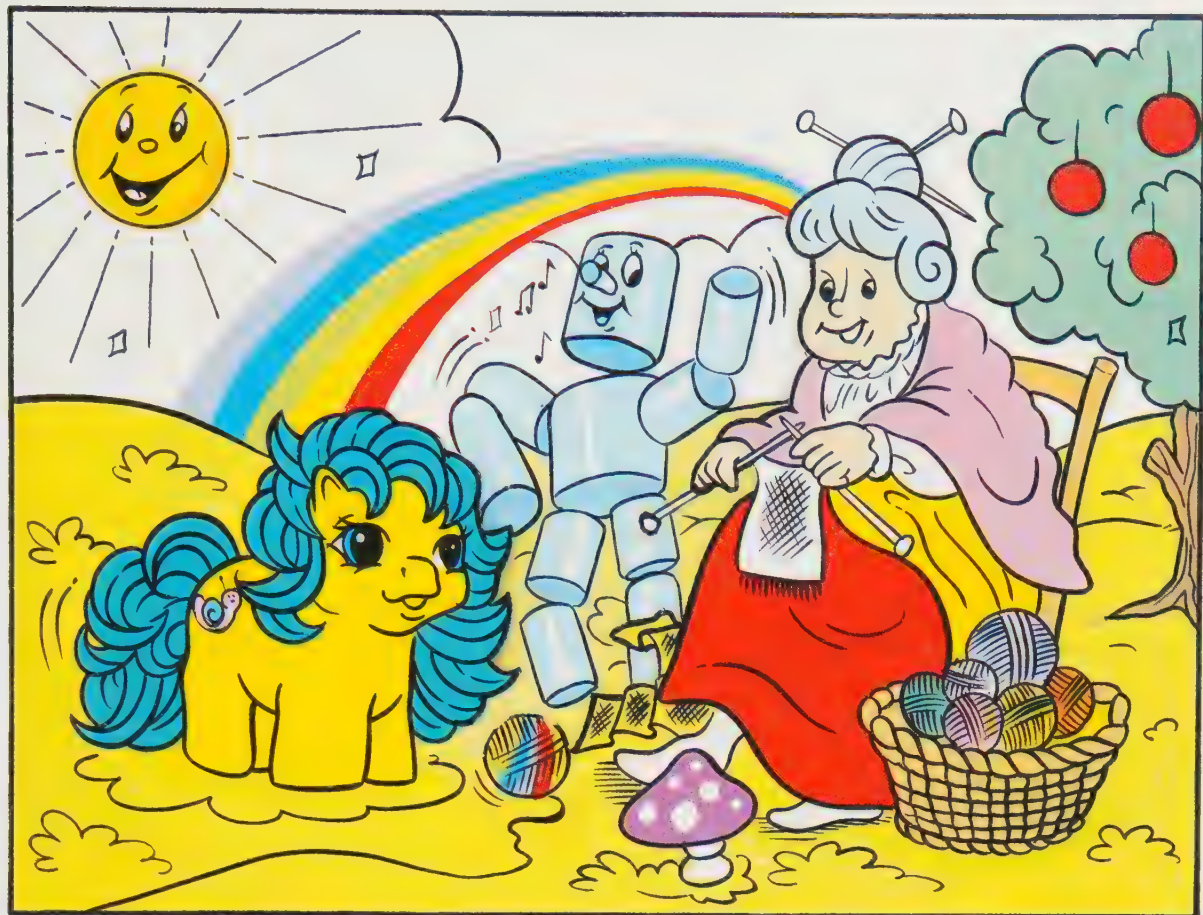
Squirmy turned round to look for the others. Tappy's laces had come undone again and they were waiting for Caramel Crunch to tie them. "Oh, well, they'll see the silver trail and come this way, too," thought Squirmy. And she hurried on.

Squirmy felt puzzled as she followed the winding trail. "It's leading me to the twisted tree by the river," she said. "The tree that never grows any leaves. And I'm sure it's nowhere near the Berry Patch!"

When Squirmy reached the twisted tree she forgot all about following the trail. She saw a ball of rainbow-coloured wool moving slowly along the ground. "Somebody must have dropped it. If I pick it up and wind it up as I go, I'll find the owner."

The next minute, Squirmy found herself looking up at a friendly Dame who was knitting ten different things at once! "Welcome to the Enchanted Land!" said the Dame. "I'm Dame Knit-a-Lot. Have you come to breakfast? The Little Folk enjoy having guests to breakfast. Give me that ball of





wool and I'll knit you a plate."

Squirmy was so surprised she couldn't speak. The Dame's knitting needles clicked and clacked and the wool turned into a plate!

"You'll have to find Tootle before I can give you the plate," said Dame Knit-a-Lot. "It won't come off the knitting needles until he tootles!"

"I'm here, I'm here!" tootled Tootle. "I knew we were having a breakfast guest. I was tootling around and all of a sudden I said to myself, 'Tootle, my toot, Dame Knit-a-Lot needs you to tootle a

plate.' And I tootled right, didn't I?"

Squirmy tried hard not to laugh. Tootle looked really funny. Every bit of him seemed to be shaped like a big, fat tube and his voice was very tootly indeed.

"What's your favourite breakfast?" asked the Dame, passing the plate to Squirmy.

"Crunchy toast and raspberry jam," said Squirmy, thinking of the breakfast she should have been having at the Berry Patch.

"Oh, I can soon knit that for you." The knitting needles

clicked and clacked and the rainbow-coloured wool turned into slices of toast and a pot of raspberry jam!

"Tootle, tootle the toast and the jam off the needles," ordered Dame Knit-a-Lot "Then this Newborn Pony can carry her breakfast to the table!"

The next minute, Squirmy found herself sitting on a knitted chair at a knitted table. A knitted doll asked her what was on her plate.

"Crunchy toast and raspberry jam," giggled Squirmy.

"Oh, what a shame! You can't have breakfast with us after all. We don't eat that!"

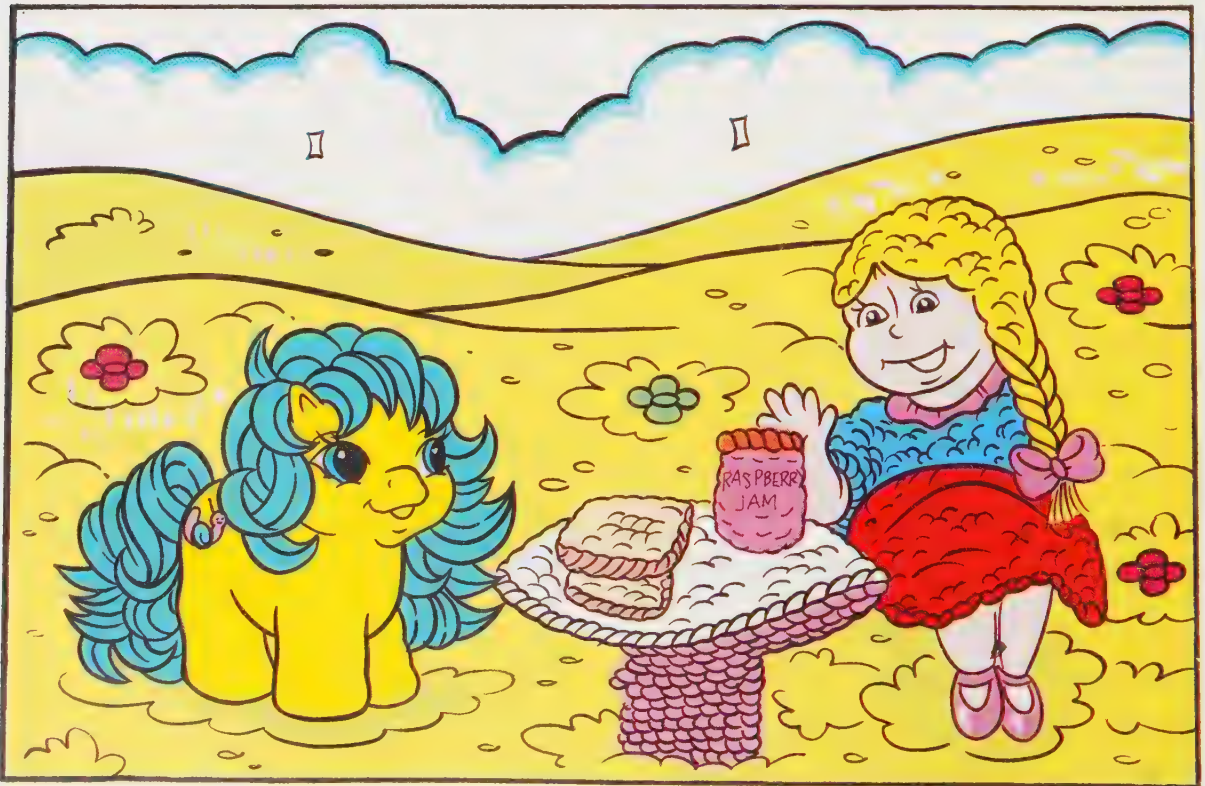
"That's right. We don't!"

agreed two more knitted dolls. "Tootle had better tootle this pony to the Berry Patch. They eat crunchy toast and raspberry jam there."

Tootle tootled loudly.

The next minute, Squirmy found herself at the Berry Patch! Caramel Crunch was there and so were all the Newborn Ponies. Nobody seemed to have missed Squirmy at all!

"Come on, sit down!" called Raspberry Jam. "Breakfast is ready. I see you've brought your own plate, Squirmy. It's just the same as Solomon's. He's already started his breakfast. He got here early."





"I took a short cut," said Solomon slowly. "And I found this rainbow-coloured plate." He winked at Squirmy and she knew that he'd been to the Enchanted Land, too.

"Solomon has eaten all the raspberry jam!" said Wiggles. "He isn't a slow-coach snail all the time."

"Don't worry, there's plenty more," laughed Raspberry Jam. She blinked her eyes and pots of raspberry jam appeared on the table.

"That's strange," said the Sweetberry Pony. "All the jam pots are wrapped in rainbow-

coloured cloths."

"And the toast is wrapped in rainbow-coloured paper!" said Caramel Crunch. "What a pretty idea, Raspberry Jam."

"I don't think it was my idea," said Raspberry Jam. "What a baffling breakfast!"

Squirmy was glad that her toast and jam from the Enchanted Land had turned into rainbow-coloured cloths and paper. Knitted toast and jam would have tasted very funny!

"I don't think it's a baffling breakfast. I think it's a berry good breakfast," she laughed. And everyone agreed!

SQUIRMY IN THE ENCHANTED LAND

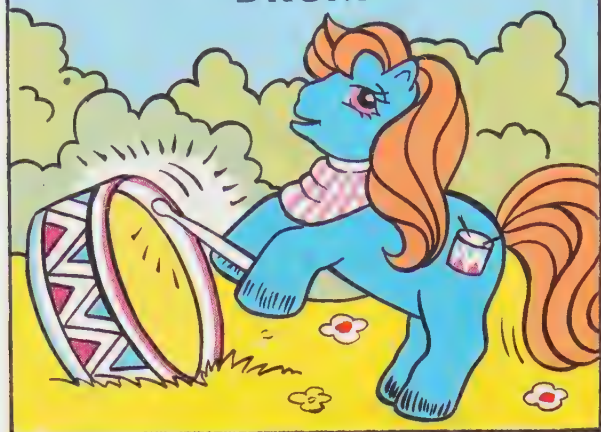
Use crayons or coloured pencils to colour this picture. The colour guide shows you which colours to use. Wherever you see a number 1 on the picture, colour that part yellow. Colour the places marked with a number 2 blue, and so on.



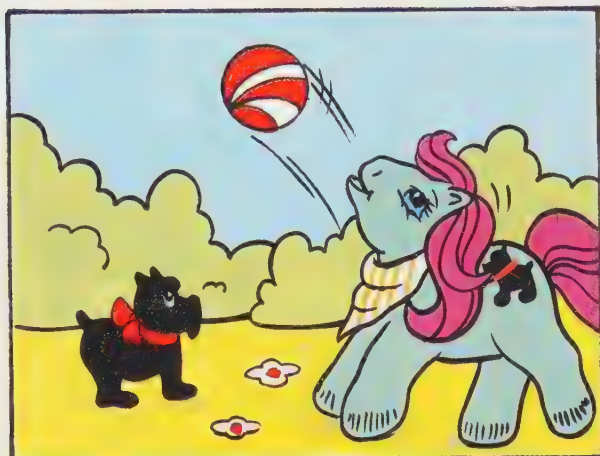
Colour by Numbers



THE DISOBEDIENT DRUM



"The Sweetheart Sister Ponies have asked me to beat my drum to wake Wild Flower on her birthday!"



"When is her birthday?" Baby Paws asked his friend. "Can I come with you, Baby Drummer? I like Wild Flower."



"It's tomorrow, and of course you can come with me." So, early next morning, the Playtime Baby Boy Ponies set off.



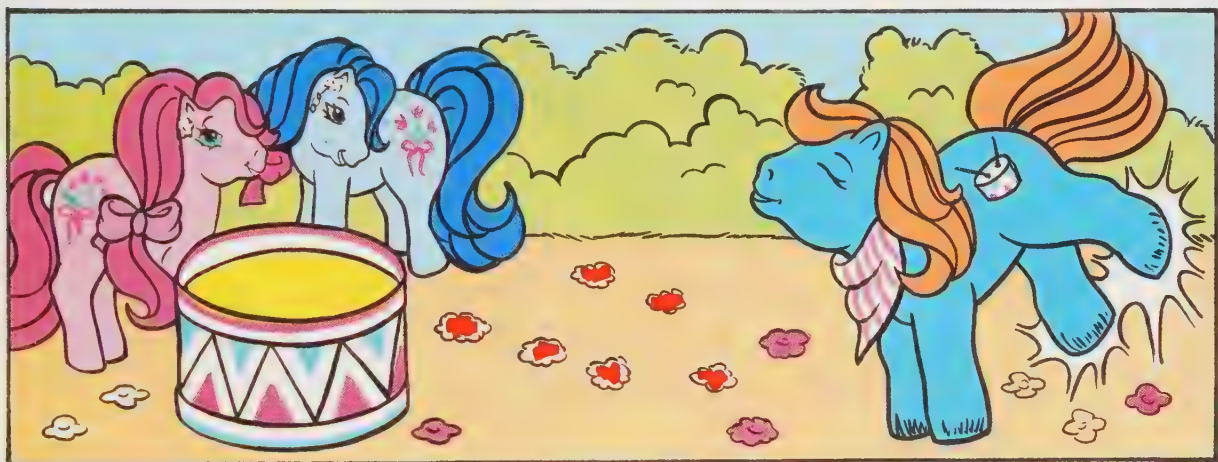
They were almost there when Scottie hurried over to them. "Baby Paws, I've lost my red ball somewhere in the poppies. Please help me find it." "Catch me up," Baby Drummer told his friend. "I'll go on and get my drum-kit ready."



Baby Drummer blinked happily when he saw Flowerburst and Dainty waiting for him. And because he blinked . . .



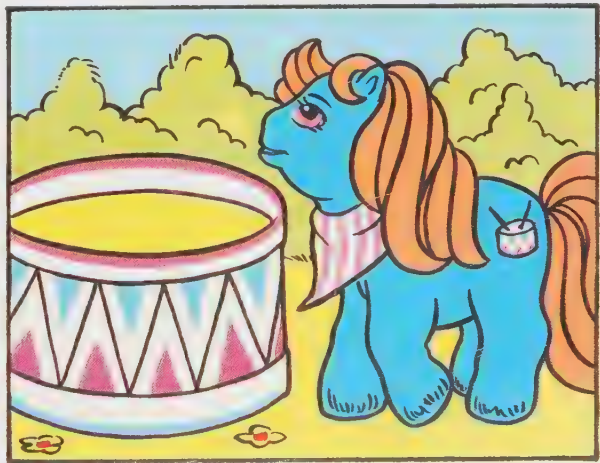
"You've made your drum-kit appear!" sighed Flowerburst. "But Wild Flower isn't here. She's gone to the beach."



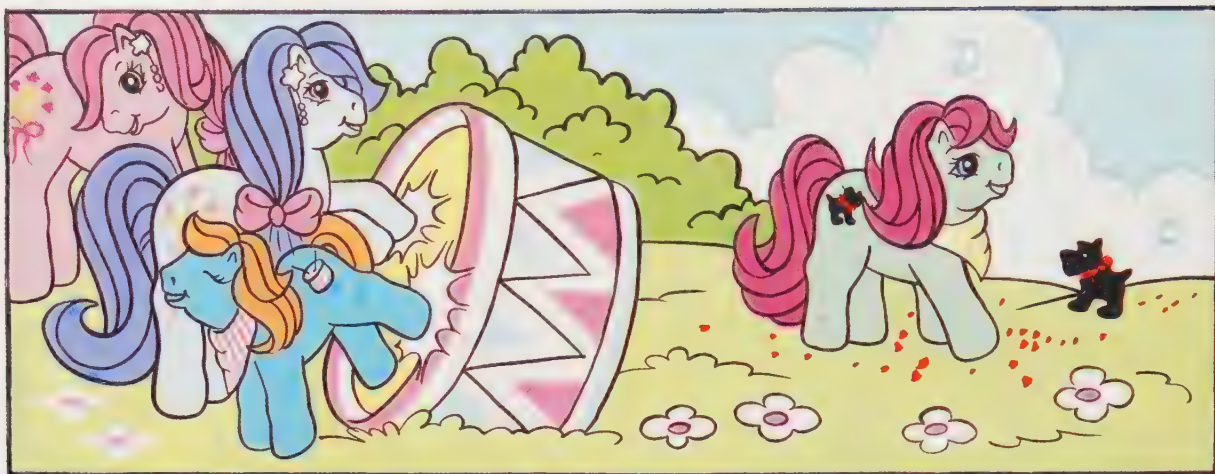
"Well, I'll turn my big drum-kit into a tiny drum," said Baby Drummer. "I can play a really nice drum-roll on a tiny drum. I'll play it all the way to the beach." The baby pony clipped his heels and counted to three.



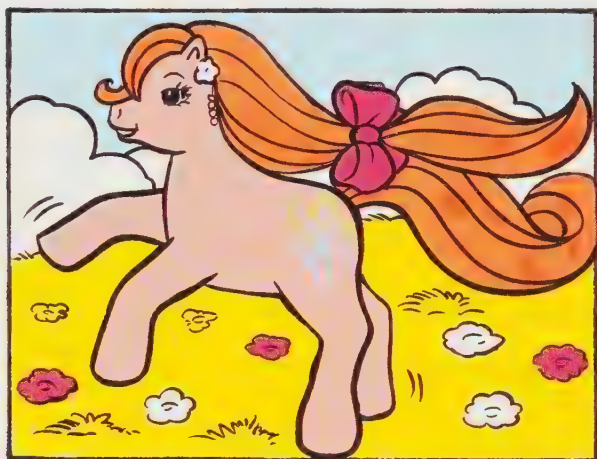
"It works when Baby Paws clips his heels!" said Baby Drummer. "Try clipping your front hooves," said Dainty.



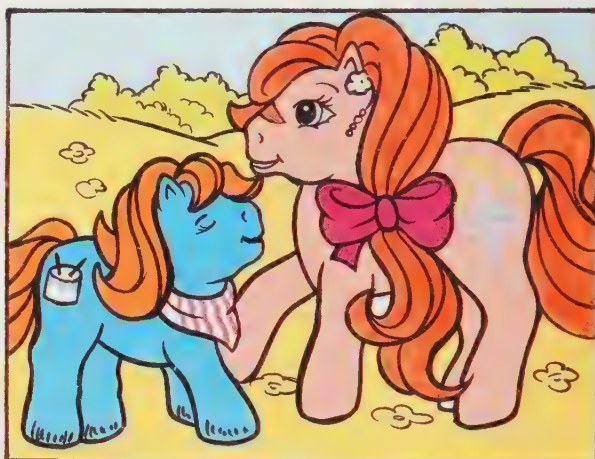
But the drum-kit stayed big – too big for the ponies to carry. "Don't be a disobedient drum!" begged the baby.



"If only Baby Paws would hurry, he could . . ." "I know!" interrupted Flowerburst. "Let's all bang loudly on this drum and he'll hear it and guess that we need him." But of course Baby Paws thought Baby Drummer was waking Wild Flower.



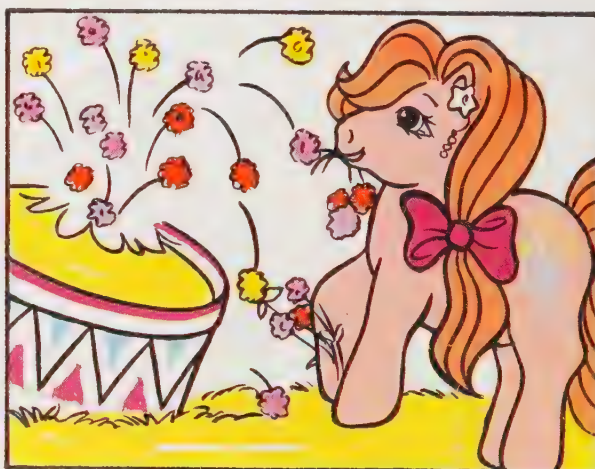
But Wild Flower heard the noise from the beach. She hurried back to see if something was wrong!



"I went to collect some shells and flowers," she laughed when she heard about the plans that had gone wrong.



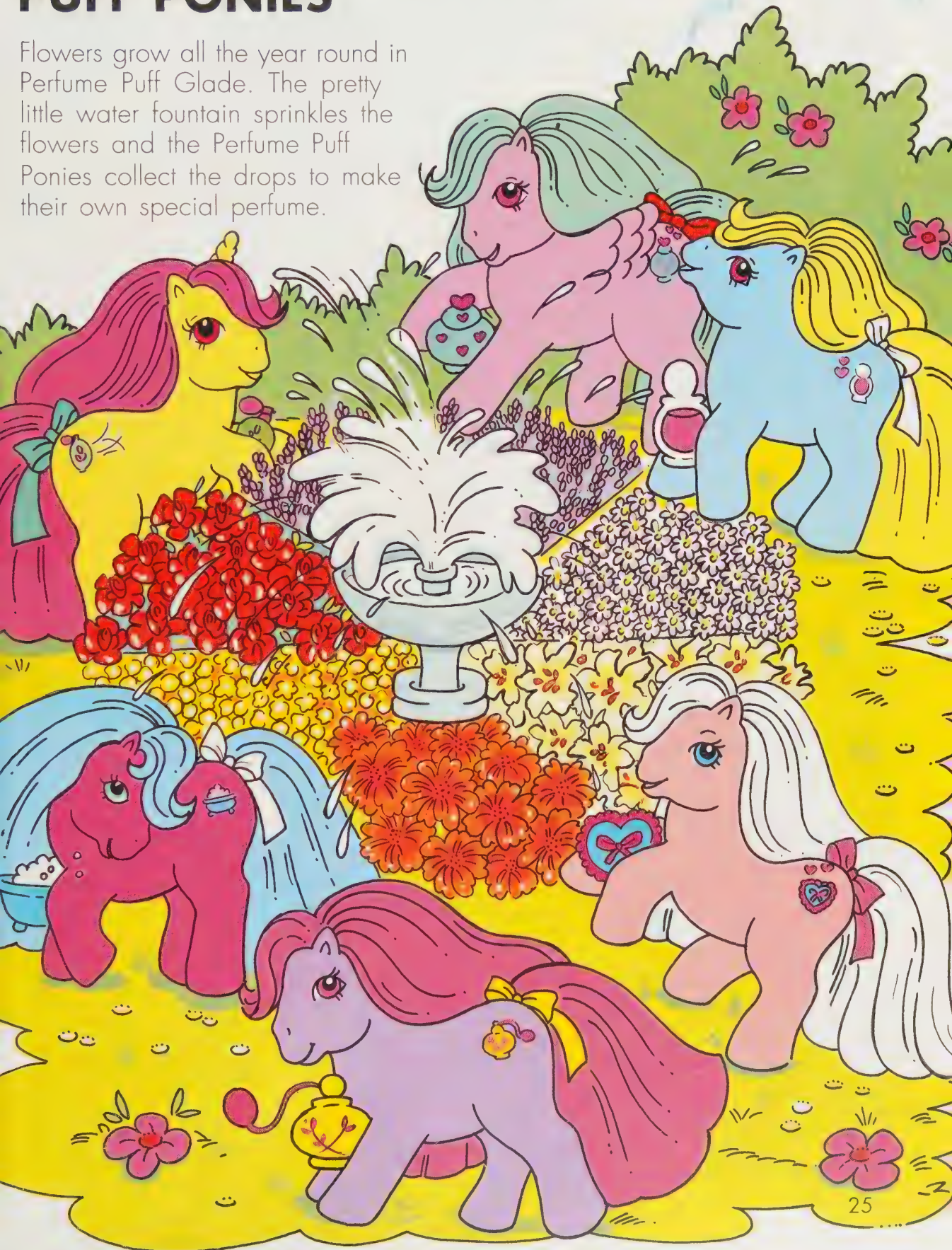
"Oh, no! I was in such a hurry I left them there," she cried. Dainty solved that problem. She blinked her eyes and . . .



. . . dozens of pretty flowers popped out of the drum. "See! It's not a disobedient drum after all," she laughed.

LET'S VISIT . . . THE PERFUME PUFF PONIES

Flowers grow all the year round in Perfume Puff Glade. The pretty little water fountain sprinkles the flowers and the Perfume Puff Ponies collect the drops to make their own special perfume.



The Perfume Puff Palace always smells nice, too! Look at Sweet Lily's special friends, the lovebirds, spraying each other with perfume.

And Sweet Lily is threading silver ribbons into her mane. The lovebirds brought them from the clouds.



Here's Dainty Dahlia. Look! She's turning some of her flowers into little muffs to keep the pixies' hands warm.

"They do smell nice. You've sprayed them with perfume!" laugh the pixies.

Lavender Lace is making lavender bags for Majesty's birthday present.

"Let's send them by balloon post!" laughs Sweet Suds. "I've got lots of soapy water here. I'll turn the bubbles into balloons!"



One day a fairy godmother visited the Perfume Puff Ponies. "I need a special gift for a christening present," she explained. "The king and queen of Crosspatch Land want to be sure that their new daughter will be happy and not cross like them."

Daisy Sweet and Red Roses made a christening shawl from their flowers . . . and sprinkled it with perfume. "The new princess will always be happy now!" they said.

SWEET SUDS AND THE WATER WIZARD



Sweet Suds gasped as she looked round Dame Wash and Clean's washing room. "Her magic wash-tub is doing the washing but Dame Wash and Clean isn't here to stop it! Wherever can she be? That pink cloak should be scarlet. It belongs to the Scarlet Sorcerer. Slippery soap! I wish I knew the words to stop the washing washing itself!"

Just then Sweet Suds heard a cry for help. It came from the back garden. She hurried

out and there she found Dame Wash and Clean. She was sitting under a tree holding her ankle.

"Oh, Sweet Suds, I'm so glad to see you. Guttle Goblin's best bib blew off my washing line and into this tree. I climbed up to reach it but then I fell. It's so windy today, I tucked my wings under my shawl. If only I'd flown instead of climbed!"

"Your ankle is really swollen," said Sweet Suds.

"Can you manage to hop indoors if I help you?"

Somehow, they struggled inside. And from the washing room came the sound of slooping and splashing and gooshing and whooshing!

"Toil and trouble! I must stop my wash-tub!" exclaimed Dame Wash and Clean.

"You sit there," said Sweet Suds. "Tell me how to stop the wash-tub. I'll see to it."

"All the clothes will need to be rinsed and hung up to dry," said Dame Wash and Clean, when Sweet Suds came back from the washing room.

"First, I'll bandage your ankle," said the Perfume Puff Pony firmly. "Then I'll finish your washing."

"But there's such a lot! The goblins are having their January Jollity next week. Everybody wants their best clothes washed and ironed. You know the Scarlet Sorcerer chooses his new helpers at the Jollity. Goblins come from miles and miles away in the hope that they'll be chosen."

"I've heard that the Scarlet Sorcerer is good-tempered and makes hard work fun," said Sweet Suds.

"There's only one thing he ever gets cross about," smiled Dame Wash and Clean, "and that's his scarlet cloak. He once turned somebody into an earwig for a whole week because they accidentally spilt something on it!"





Sweet Suds remembered that the scarlet cloak had turned pink and felt very worried. But she didn't tell the washer-dame about it. Instead, she told her to sit and rest.

"I'll use *my* tub as well as yours. Don't worry, I'll soon have the washing done."

"I don't know if I've got enough soap," worried Dame Wash-and Clean.

"That's the reason I came here," laughed the pony. "Don't you remember? You asked me to bring you some extra soap!" And at last the washer-dame settled down to rest.

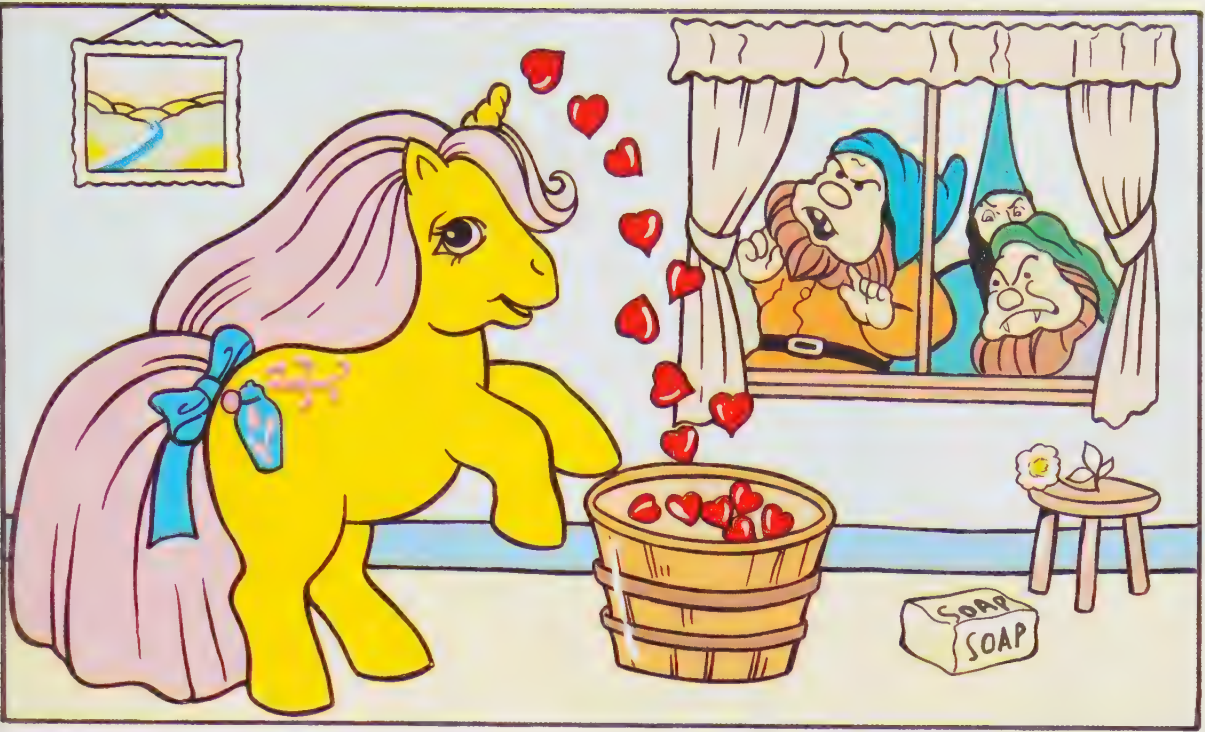
Sweet Suds hurried into the washing room and got to work. As soon as she'd filled her own tub with bubbles, she wrote a note. Then she turned a bubble into a balloon, tied the note to it and ordered it to go to Red Roses.

Next, she rinsed all the clothes, except the pink cloak, then went outside to hang them out. "Good," she thought, as she passed through the kitchen, "Dame Wash and Clean has fallen asleep."

Sweet Suds knew the words to start and stop the magic wash-tub so she let it do some of the washing while she used her own tub to do the rest. By the time Red Roses arrived all the washing was finished.

Red Roses looked at the pink cloak while her pony friend explained what had happened. "It was in the magic wash-tub so long that the colour disappeared," she sighed. "It's very strange, Red Roses, because none of the colour went into the other clothes."

"I expect it was a magic colour," said Red Roses. "That's probably why the Scarlet Sorcerer gets cross if anything happens to his cloak. I



just hope my unicorn magic can bring the colour back. Fill your tub with water, Sweet Suds, but don't put any soap in. Just put the pink cloak in."

Then Red Roses twirled her unicorn horn and scarlet rose petals floated down into the water. "There, we'll leave the cloak to soak and when it comes out it will be scarlet again!"

Neither pony noticed the Water Wizard and two Gleeful Goblins peeping through the window! The Water Wizard was so angry to see what was happening.

"I used my most powerful magic to take the colour out of my cousin's cloak and now those pretty-smelling ponies

are putting the colour back in."

"Does that mean your cousin will go to the January Jollity after all?" asked one of the Gleeful Goblins.

"As long as he's got his scarlet cloak, he'll go! He'll get all the best goblins for his helpers and I'll have to choose the second-best to be my helpers."

"Can't you think of another way to spoil his cloak?" demanded the second Gleeful Goblin. "Why don't you use that spell that takes the wetness out of water? If the water's dry the rose petals won't be able to put their colour into the cloak."

"That's a very good idea!" praised the Water Wizard.

"But I'll have to go inside and touch the water to make the spell work."

"Let's pretend we want some perfume spraying on our handkerchiefs. The Perfume Puff Ponies are always happy to make things smell nice."

So the wizard and his goblins went inside. And while Red Roses sprayed some perfume onto the goblins' handkerchiefs, the Water Wizard touched the water in Sweet Suds' tub.

"Would you like some perfume on your handkerchief before I put the bottle away?" Red Roses asked the wizard.

"No, thank you, I've done

what I needed to," he sneered.

Just then Dame Wash and Clean hobbled in. "What are you doing here?" she said. She looked round anxiously. "Did he touch anything?" she asked Sweet Suds.

"He dipped his fingers in the water, but that's all."

"Oh, no, the water is dry!" groaned Dame Wash and Clean. "Dip your hoof in, Sweet Suds, and you'll see what I mean. And just look at the Scarlet Sorcerer's cloak. It's so bright it hurts the eyes."

"Bright?" screeched the Water Wizard. "It's not supposed to be bright." He turned to the goblin. "This is



your fault. You suggested that I use the dry water spell. It didn't stop the rose petals from working. It made them work better than ever."

"But now the cloak is *too bright* for your cousin to wear!" laughed the goblin.

"He's right!" moaned the washer-dame. "And I'll be turned into an earwig!"

"We'd better go!" said the second Gleeful Goblin. "We don't want to be turned into earwigs!"

Sweet Suds blinked angrily and a pile of soap balls appeared. She picked one up and threw it at the Water Wizard as he ran out.

The soap ball wasn't very hard but the wizard screamed as it touched the heel of his shoe. And the next minute he'd turned into stone!

The Gleeful Goblins started to cry. "If anything hard touches us when we're out of water, we turn into stone," they wept. "Please don't throw soap balls at us!"

"Now what can we do?" asked Sweet Suds. "We've ruined the Scarlet Sorcerer's cloak and turned the Water Wizard into stone. I feel like crying too!"

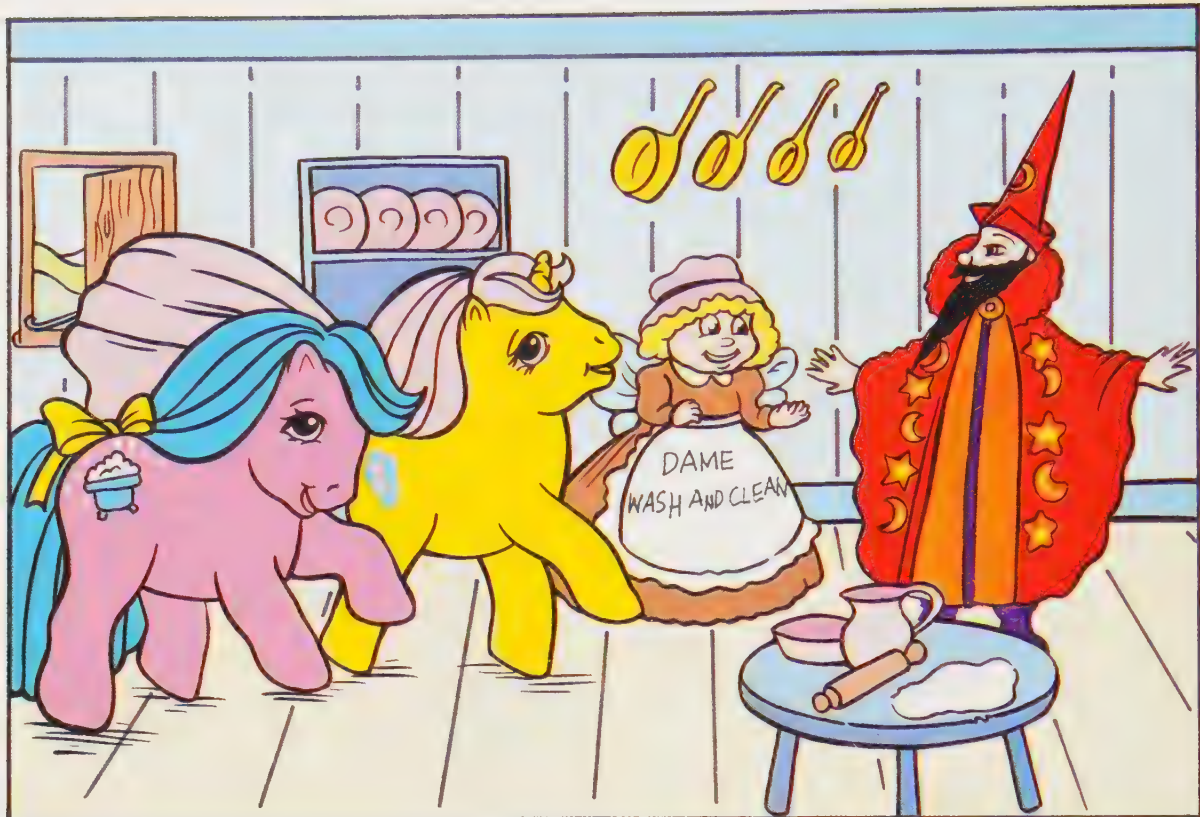


"And the Scarlet Sorcerer is here to collect his cloak!" said Dame Wash and Clean.

"We'll all be turned into earwigs!" howled the goblins. They were much too frightened to run away.

Dame Wash and Clean was still holding the bright scarlet cloak. She trembled all over as the Scarlet Sorcerer walked towards her. The Gleeful Goblins crept over to Sweet Suds and tried to hide behind the soap balls.

But Red Roses was smiling. She'd seen the look of delight on the Scarlet Sorcerer's face when he looked at his cloak.



"Dame Wash and Clean," he boomed. "How can I ever thank you? I've always thought my scarlet cloak wasn't bright enough. And now you've made it dazzle. Everybody will think my magic is stronger than ever."

He took the cloak and put it on. "It smells like my favourite flower," he said.

He strode up and down, swirling his cloak around him. Then he caught sight of the stone Water Wizard. "What is my cousin doing here? And who turned him to stone?"

"I did!" confessed Sweet Suds. "But I didn't mean to."

"I think you'd better tell me

what's been happening," said the Scarlet Sorcerer.

"It all started when I fell out of the tree," laughed Dame Wash and Clean.

"You should be sitting down," said Sweet Suds, suddenly remembering the washer-dame's swollen ankle. "Let's all go into the kitchen."

"You won't turn us into earwigs, will you?" begged the Gleeful Goblins as they sat down.

"That was just a silly story. I wouldn't do such a terrible thing!" laughed the Scarlet Sorcerer. "Now, finish your story and tell me what happened to my cousin."

The Scarlet Sorcerer laughed harder than ever when he'd heard it. "Don't worry, the Water Wizard will be himself again if you pour wet water over him. But I don't think he'll go to the January Jollity."

The following week, Sweet Suds and Red Roses were the special guests at the January Jollity, along with Dame Wash and Clean.

"All the goblins' clothes smell of red roses," said the Scarlet Sorcerer. "I can't think which ones to choose as my helpers."

Then he saw Sweet Suds looking at the two Gleeful Goblins. They'd stayed behind when the Water Wizard had

turned back to himself and gone home to his lake.

"All right," he whispered to Sweet Suds. "I don't need to be magic to know what you're thinking! You want me to choose the Gleeful Goblins, don't you?"

Sweet Suds smiled happily. "Remember, they have to swim every day. They're water goblins, you know."

"I'll give them some perfume to spray in the water," offered Red Roses.

"The day you met the Water Wizard was my lucky day," said the Scarlet Sorcerer. "I've got a *bright scarlet* cloak, two new helpers, and I'll always be able to smell the perfume of my favourite flower."



HAPPY TIMES IN PONY LAND

TWELVE O'CLOCK

The baby ponies like mid-day best
That's the time for their special treat!
They all visit Majesty in Dream Castle
And there's lots of food to eat!



Can you see Baby Bouncy's ball and Baby Fifi's toy poodles?



The Sparkle Ponies like midnight.
See Twinkler flying high?
She's collecting stardust and moondust
From the friendly nighttime sky!

Sky Rocket has sent a balloon-rocket after Twinkler.
Can you see it? How many stars can you count?

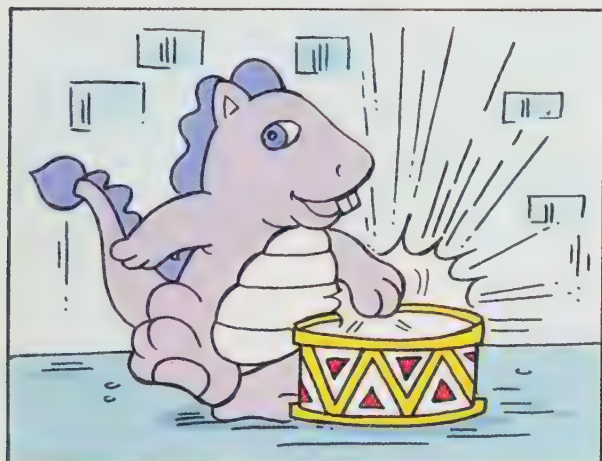
THE ENCHANTED BONE



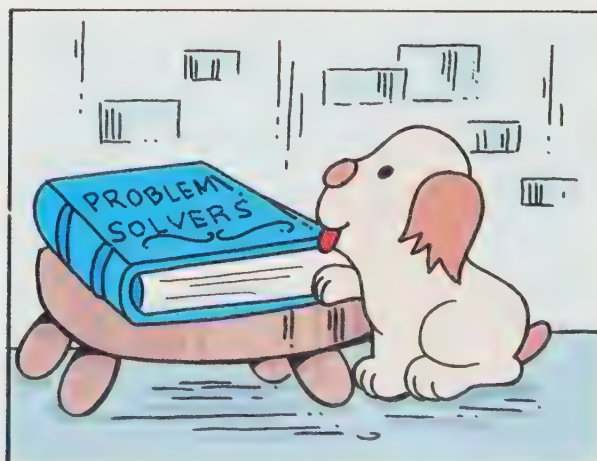
"Members of the Paws and Claws Club," said Spike. "I've called this special meeting to discuss a problem!"



"If there's a problem we should ask Princess Amber to solve it," chuckled Flash. "She loves problems!" "So does Princess Skylark," chirped the skylark birds. "She's so happy when there's a problem to solve, her hair grows longer."



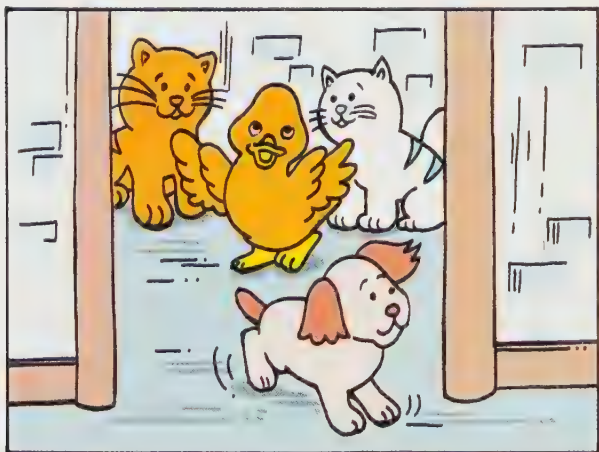
"Order! Order!" roared Spike. "You all know this is supposed to be a secret club. We'll solve the problem!"



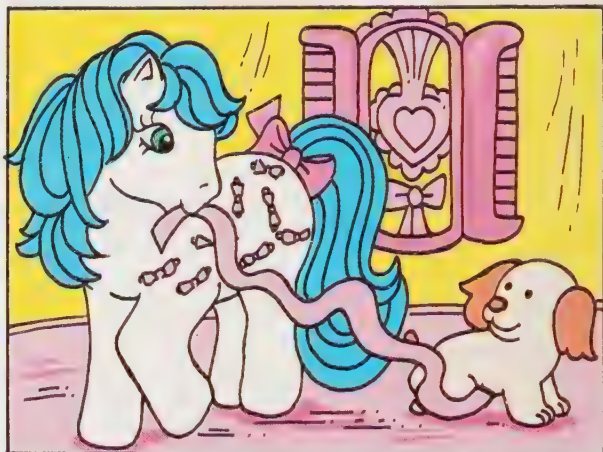
"Yes! Let Spike tell us what the problem is," barked Brandy. "It's my turn to solve one, I looked in our Club Book!"



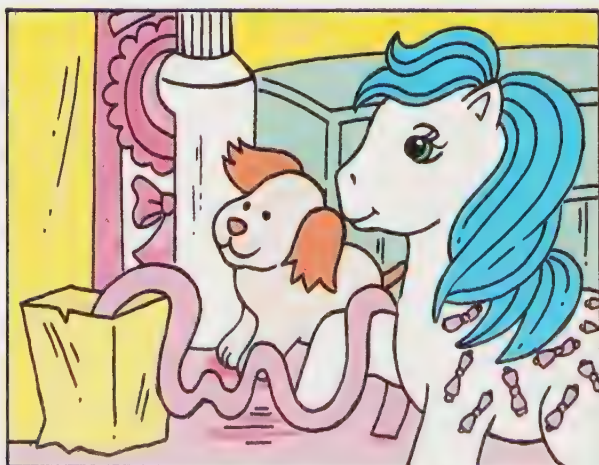
"It's Wigwam's problem really," explained Spike. "On dark nights when the moon hides behind the clouds, Wigwam keeps knocking his Totem Pole over. It doesn't show up in the dark. And he can never remember to take a torch out with him."



"I know what to do!" barked Brandy. "I'll be back in half an hour with the answer to Wigwam's problem."



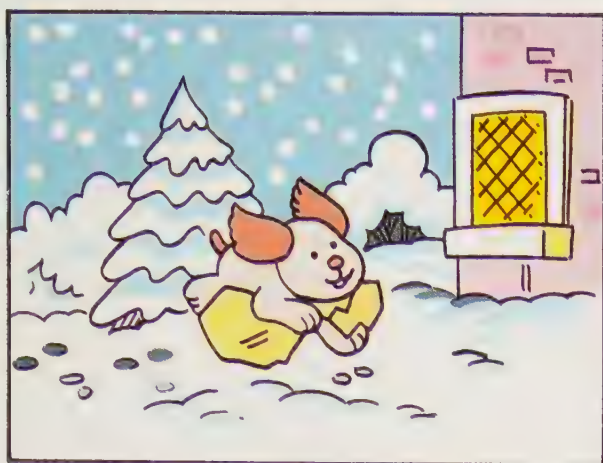
First, Brandy went to see Fifi. He asked her for a long, wide piece of ribbon. Fifi found him one.



"Could you put it in a bag for me please, Fifi? I'll feel silly if anyone sees me with a ribbon!"



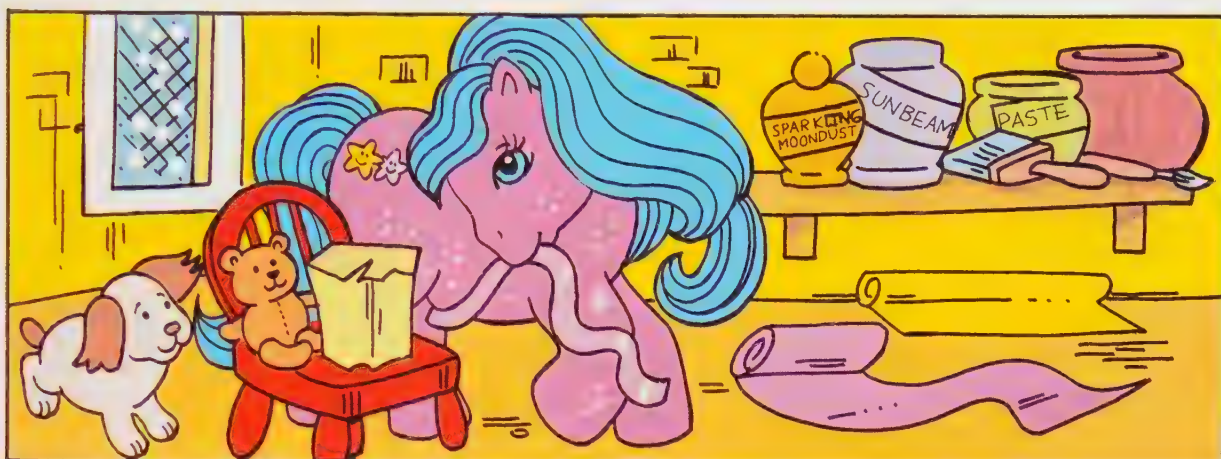
"Don't stay out too long," Fifi told the little dog. "It's snowing quite heavily now; you'll get cold paws."



"Fifi was right," thought Brandy. "My paws are cold. Never mind, I'm almost at the Sparkle Ponies' house."



"Hello, Brandy!" called Star Dancer. "What a surprise to see you. I thought you didn't like snowy weather."



"I don't like it very much, but I've got something very important to ask you. Please could you let me have enough moondust and stardust to cover this ribbon? I want to make it sparkle." "I'll make it sparkle for you," said Star Dancer.



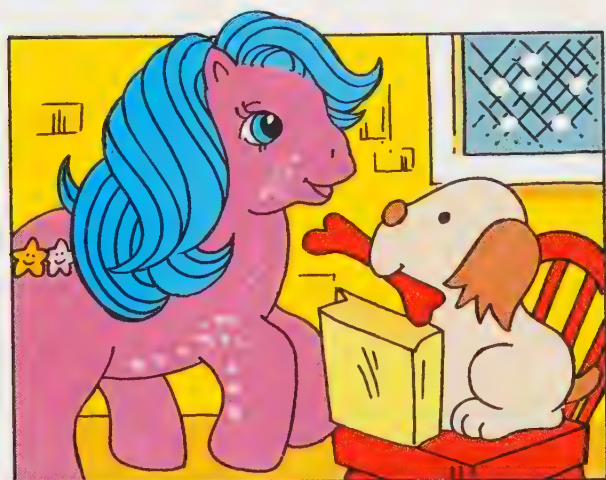
"What are you going to use it for?" asked Star Dancer, as she got busy with paste and sparkle dust.



"I can't tell you just yet," replied Brandy. "It's a secret." He watched the Sparkle Pony eagerly.



"There," said Star Dancer at last. "It's finished. Put it in your bag, Brandy, while I fetch something else for you." The ribbon sparkled brightly. Brandy was very pleased with it. Then Star Dancer gave him a rubber bone!



"I don't really play with bones," he said indignantly. "But I'll take it for Baby Fifi's poodles. They like playing."



"It's snowing harder than ever!" said Star Dancer. "You'd better take an umbrella, Brandy." "All right," he agreed.



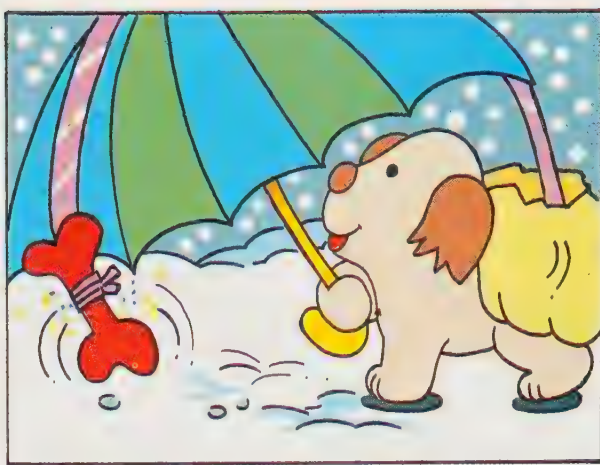
Brandy was cold and shivering. He wanted to get back indoors. He didn't feel something moving inside the bag!



Star Dancer's teddy had crept into the bag. He was going to trick Brandy . . . he'd make *him* play with the bone!



Teddy had tied the bone to one end of the ribbon. Then he'd managed to climb up the umbrella! He slid the bone down.



From under the umbrella, Brandy saw the bone 'dancing' along in front of him. "The snow's made my eyes go funny . . .



. . . it looks as if the rubber bone is dancing along in front of me!" "That's right, I am!" squeaked the bone.



Of course, it wasn't the bone speaking, it was the teddy. But Brandy didn't know that. He barked with fright.



"I'm an enchanted bone! Come and play with me, Brandy!" Brandy howled! Teddy laughed so much he slid down the umbrella. Brandy tripped over him. The next minute, Brandy, the teddy and the bone were in a dark tunnel!



"I'm sorry, Brandy. It wasn't the bone speaking. It was me." "Who are you? I can't see you," growled Brandy.



"I'm Star Dancer's teddy. I wanted to make you play with the bone. I didn't mean *this* to happen!" Just then . . .



"I heard another voice!" said Brandy. "Listen!" "It's Twinkler!" shouted the teddy. "She must be outside."



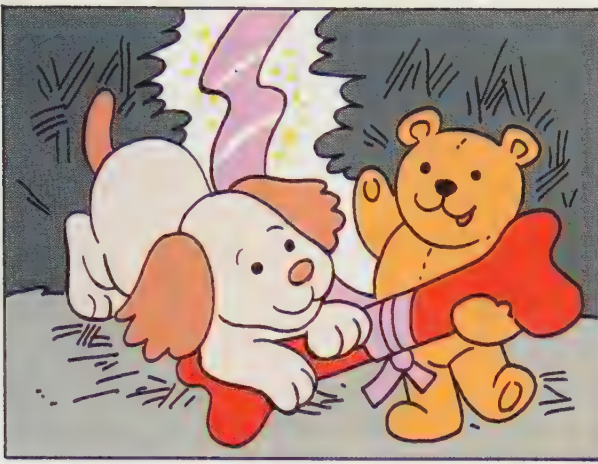
"Pull the ribbon if you can hear me!" called Twinkler. Brandy turned round and saw the ribbon dangling down.



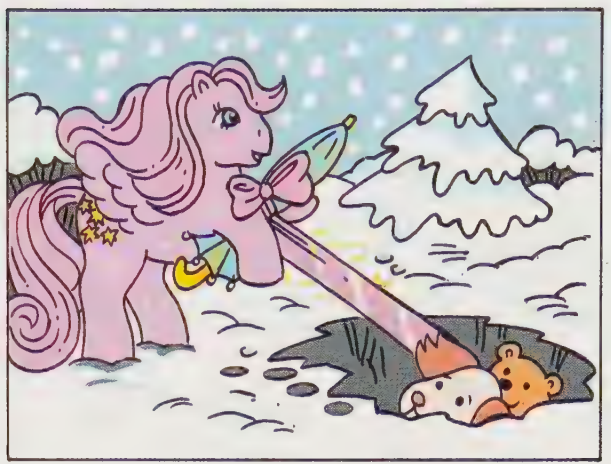
"Who's down there?" shouted Twinkler, when she felt the ribbon move. "It's me, Brandy, and Star Dancer's teddy's here!"



"Can you tie the end of the ribbon round you and let me pull you up?" the Sparkle Pony asked anxiously.



"Brandy, look!" said the teddy. "You can sit on the bone! It's tied on well. I used the knots that Tug taught me!"



"You sit on my back," Brandy told the teddy. Then he shouted up to Twinkler. "We're ready! You can pull!"



At last, Brandy and the teddy bear were out of the hole. Twinkler hurried over to make sure they were all right.



"It was all my fault, Twinkler," explained the teddy bear. "I pretended that it was an enchanted bone . . ."



"It is an enchanted bone," said Brandy. "It helped us out of the hole, didn't it?" "Sweet sparkles! And I thought I'd helped you out," laughed Twinkler. "But if the ribbon hadn't been sparkling so brightly, I'd never have found you!"



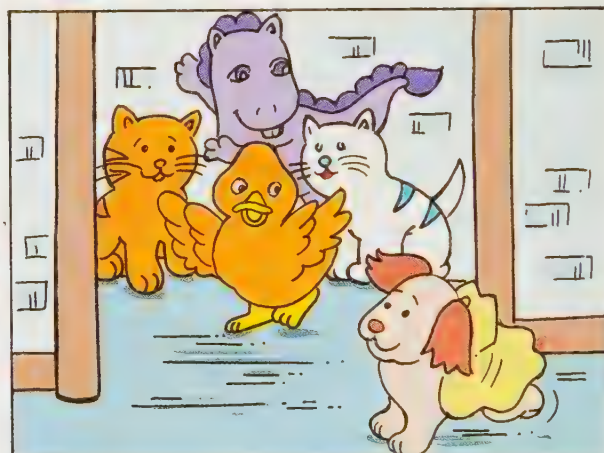
"The snow has made the ribbon wet. The sparkle won't disappear, will it?" asked Brandy. "Of course not!" said Twinkler.



"Well, thank you for helping us!" said Brandy. "I'd better hurry back to the others. They'll wonder where I am."



"Come on," Twinkler told the teddy bear. "I'll take you back! Star Dancer will be worried about you."



"You've been ages, Brandy!" roared Spike, when the little dog hurried into the Magic Room. "Where were you?"



"Just making sure my idea would work," smiled Brandy. "Look, if Wigwam sticks this sparkling ribbon onto his Totem Pole, he'll be able to see it in the dark! I know he will!" Wigwam was pleased that Brandy had solved his problem!

And Brandy kept the rubber bone as a lucky mascot!

HAPPY TIMES IN PONY LAND

FIVE O'CLOCK

"It's five o'clock in the afternoon,
I've got a surprise!" said Spring Song.
"There's a tasty picnic just waiting here,
For whoever comes along!"



Join the arrows and see who was the first to arrive at the picnic!

It's five o'clock in the morning . . .
The Man in the Moon will soon be in bed.
"This is my favourite time to go to sea,
"Where's Mainsail?" Sand Digger said.



Find six fish, two crabs and one jellyfish in the picture.

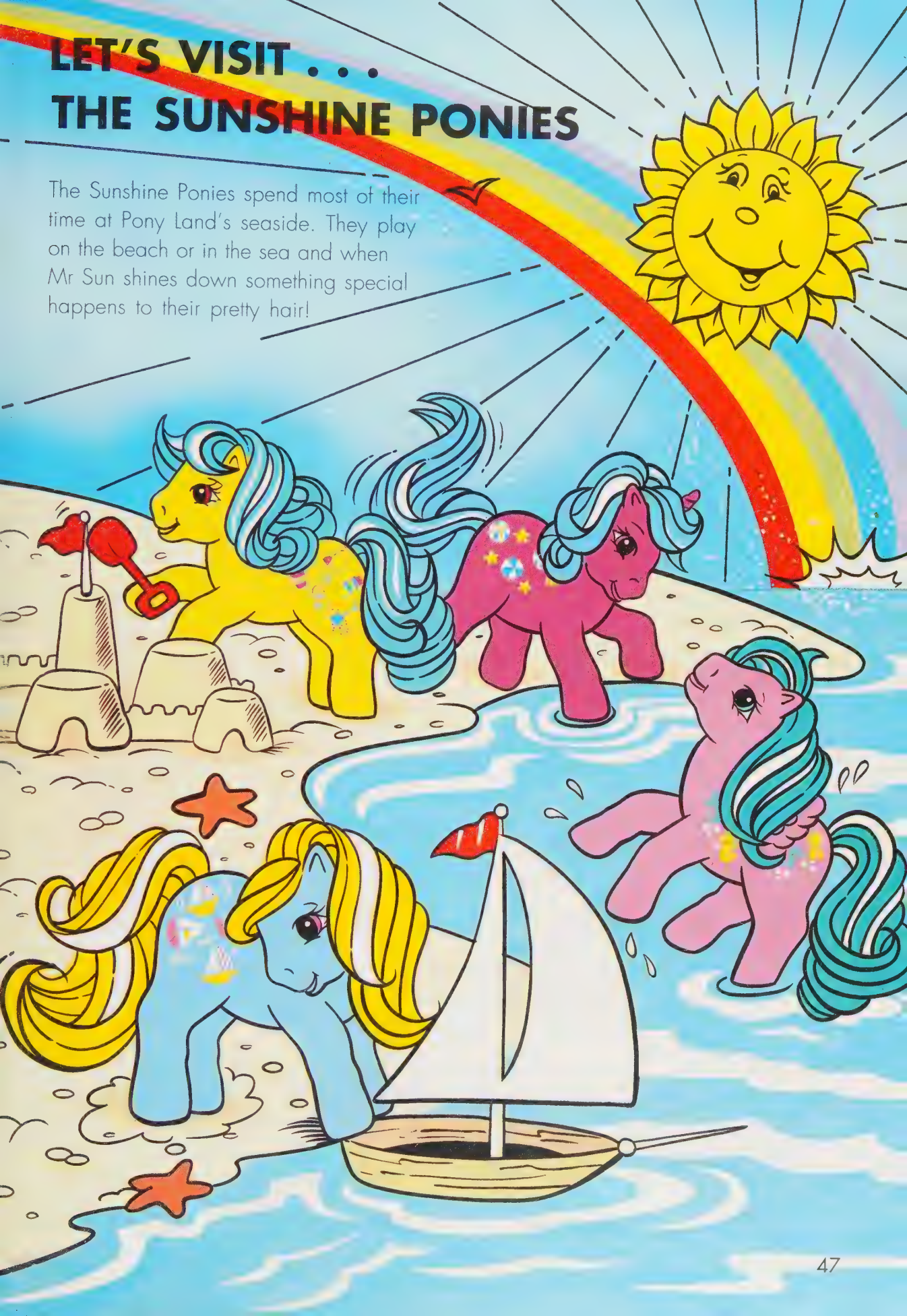
MAKE A PONY LAND CLOCK



Trace the whole clock (including the stand) and the two hands onto thin card then colour it in. Ask a grown-up to cut out the clock and the hands. Push a paper fastener through the spot on each hand and through the dot on the clock to attach the hands. Move the hands to set the time and have 'Happy Times in Pony Land'.

LET'S VISIT . . . THE SUNSHINE PONIES

The Sunshine Ponies spend most of their time at Pony Land's seaside. They play on the beach or in the sea and when Mr Sun shines down something special happens to their pretty hair!



Mainsail looked at her new sailboat. It was very nice but something wasn't quite right. "It's not bright enough," she thought, looking at the white sails. "It needs more colour!"

Suddenly . . . the Rainbow Sprites drifted down from the rainbow and

sprinkled rainbow colours on the sails.

"Thank you!" called Mainsail, smiling up at the sprites. As they waved to the Sunshine Pony some rainbow powder wafted down onto her hair.

"Now, when I touch your hair . . . it will change colour!" laughed Mr Sun.



"I'm going to visit Queen Seahorse in her pink coral castle," Wave Runner told her friends. "I've made her a very pretty necklace."

Queen Seahorse was delighted with the necklace. "Now you must let me style your hair," she told the Sunshine Pony. "I'll use my magical pearl comb."

"How is it magical? What does it do?" asked Wave Runner.

"Wait and see," smiled the queen.

And when Wave Runner returned to her friends . . . the strands of her hair changed colour as she flew beneath the sun.

"So now you know what the queen's magical comb does!" Mr Sun told Wave Runner.

"Sand and shore!" gasped Beach Ball in dismay. "Our beach ball is going to land on that prickly sea holly! There! It's popped, and we were having such a good game with it!"

Then the Sunshine Pony smiled. She twirled her unicorn horn and dipped her hoof into the sea. The friendly waves turned into dozens of rainbow-coloured beach balls!

"Come and get them!" Beach Ball called to her friends. As they scooped up the beach balls the waves splashed the ponies' manes.

"I'll dry your hair for you!" chuckled Mr Sun. "And you can watch it change colour!"

"Now our hair is as colourful as the beach balls!" laughed Beach Ball, tossing a ball into the air.



"Sand Digger! Come and look at our sand castle," shouted Baby Dots 'n' Hearts. "We only need this bucket of sand and then it will be finished!"

"You fly and I'll trot, and we'll see who gets there first," said Sand Digger.

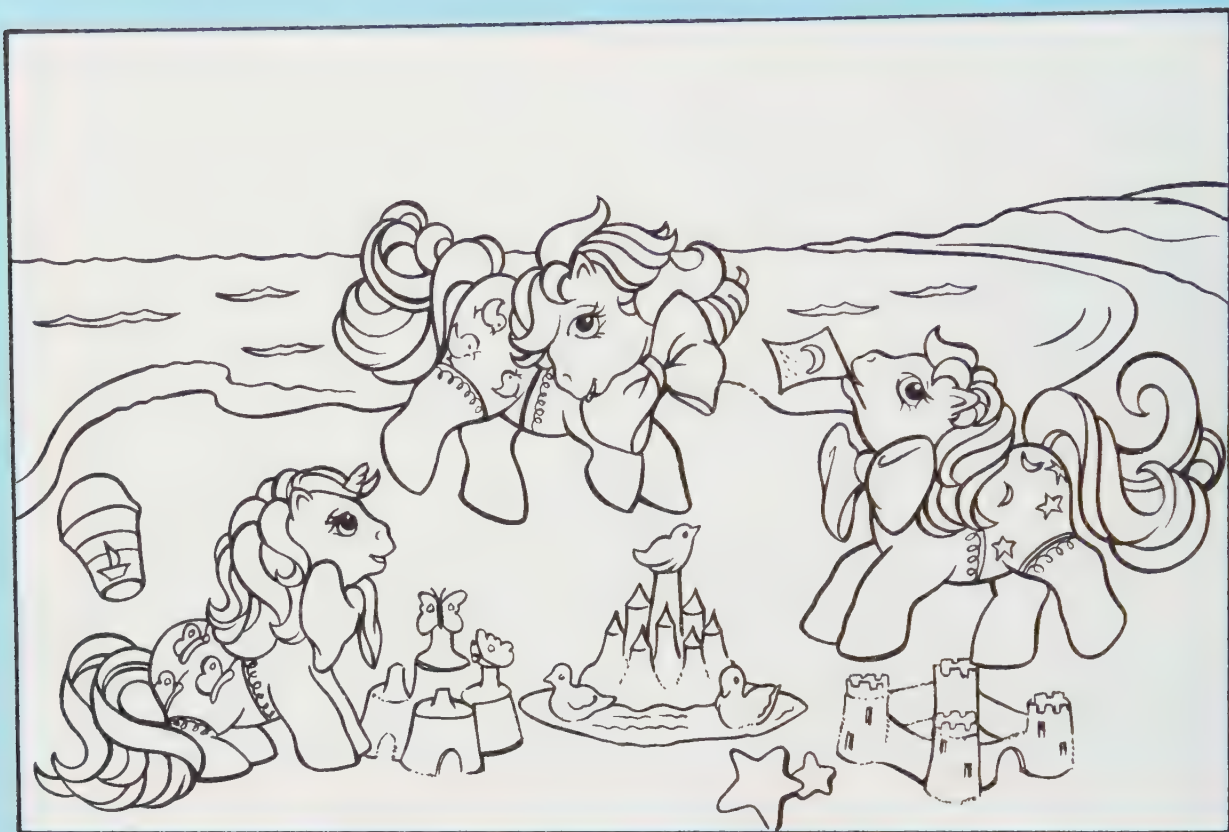
Baby Dots 'n' Hearts was so excited she turned a somersault. "Oh, I've spilt sand all over Sand Digger!" she sighed.

"Don't worry!" called Sand Digger. "I'll shake it out of my hair!" And . . .

The sand turned into drops of water. "Another job for me!" chuckled Mr Sun. He shone down, and Sand Digger's hair changed colour!

THE BEWITCHED BUCKET

A story to colour with crayons



"I've finished my sand castle," said Baby Starburst. "I'm just going to make some flags for it."

"Draw some crescent moons and some little dots on the flags and leave room for us to sit on them," suggested a starfish.

"That's a good idea," laughed the baby pony. "My flags will match my pants then!"

"These baby ducklings match my pants," said Baby Splashes. "Look, they're swimming in the moat around my sand castle."

"I've made some paper butterflies to fly round my castle," Baby Glider said proudly. "I wonder which one of us will win a prize from Sand Digger?"

"We'll soon find out," said Baby Starburst, arranging her flags. "She's almost here. I just finished my flags in time."

"This is a very hard competition to judge," said Sand Digger, as she looked at the three sand castles. "I think you all deserve a prize! Can any of you think of something you can all share?"

"Of course we can! You can tell us one of your stories!"

"All right," agreed Sand Digger. "Sit down and I'll tell you a story about . . ."

Just then, a nearby bucket started to move all by itself. "Have you been practising baby unicorn magic, Baby Glider?" asked Sand Digger.

"No I haven't. Manes and muzzles, I haven't!"

"She's telling the truth!" said Baby Splashes. "That's our special promise, you know!"

The bucket moved again – and this time it giggled as well! "It's bewitched!" said Baby Glider. Then she sniffed the air. "What's that lovely smell? It's making me hungry!"

"Maybe the sand fairies are cooking their tea under the bucket," suggested Baby Splashes. "Shall we have a look?"

"I'll look!" whispered Baby Starburst, creeping after the bucket. Carefully, she reached out to pick it up. It giggled again and moved away!

"If we dig a hole just in front of it, it might move into the hole, then we can pick it up!" said Sand Digger, hiding a smile.





"You dig the hole," said Baby Splashes. "That can be our prize instead of a story!"

"Fancy having a hole for a prize!" laughed her friends, as they watched Sand Digger digging. "But look! The bucket's moving towards the hole."

"I can still smell that lovely smell," said Baby Glider.

"Shh!" warned Sand Digger. "Look, the bucket is in the hole. Shall I pick it up?"

The babies nodded and moved closer together . . .

Under the bucket were two little gingerbread men! "We've got an icing message written on us!" they said.

"Gingerbread wants us all to go to a party!" Sand Digger told the babies. "She has written the invitation on the gingerbread men!"

"That's what I can smell . . . cinnamon and ginger!" said Baby Glider. "Gingerbread's own special candy smell."

"You'll get your story after all," laughed Sand Digger as they hurried off to the party. "The gingerbread men always tell stories at the Candy Cane Ponies' Parties!"

THE DIZZY DAISIES



1. "There," said Daisy Sweet, "Perfume Puff Glade looks all spick and span again." "You mean it looks as fresh as a daisy!" laughed Princess Brilliant Bloom. "You know tulips are my favourite flowers, but I like daisies, too." Daisy Sweet smiled. She had an idea!

2. She blinked her eyes twice and the next moment she and Princess Brilliant Bloom were wearing pretty daisy chains around their necks. "I'm wearing a gold and silver necklace and it smells of your special perfume!" said Princess Brilliant Bloom. She felt so happy, and her tail grew longer and longer.



3. "I promised I'd take the Flower Lady some daisies," said Daisy Sweet. "She's having her Flower Show today." "I know. We've lent her our display cabinet with our jewels in. I'll come with you," decided Princess Brilliant Bloom. "I think the other Princess Brush 'n' Grow Ponies will be there."





4. "Look! All the stalls are in pieces on the ground!" gasped Daisy Sweet, when they reached the Flower Lady's garden. "The wind must have blown them down, last night." Just then the Flower Lady hurried towards them. She looked very worried indeed.

5. "Something terrible has happened!" she told the ponies. "The wind . . ." "Don't worry," interrupted Daisy Sweet, "we'll soon have everything looking as fresh as a daisy again." "No, no! You don't understand. The wind blew the display cabinet over. All your jewels have disappeared, Princess Brilliant Bloom!"



6. "It's true!" called Princess Glittering Gem. "We've searched all over the garden and we can't find our jewels anywhere." "I'm sure we'll find them if we tidy everything up," said Daisy Sweet sensibly. "The wind probably blew them underneath something."



7. "I'll take the daisies indoors and put them in water," said the Flower Lady. "But I don't think there'll be a Flower Show today. It will take us too long to tidy up." "But I thought the King of Polka Land was coming!" said Princess Glittering Gem.

8. The Flower Lady sniffed. "He was coming to see your jewels and to choose some of my flowers for his queen's birthday bouquet. He'll polka with rage when he arrives and finds out there isn't a Flower Show. And when he's in a rage he makes me very dizzy!"



9. Suddenly, the daisies the Flower Lady held started to wriggle around. The daisy chains wriggled too, and sang a song: "We are the Dizzy Daisies! We'll tidy up for you. Daisies are fresh, soon things will be . . . as fresh as a daisy too!"



10. "I'll help the Dizzy Daisies," said Daisy Sweet. "Flower Lady, you go and arrange your prettiest flowers to put on the stalls." "We'll help you, Daisy Sweet, and look for our jewels at the same time," said Princess Brilliant Bloom.

11. "No wonder they're called Dizzy Daisies!" laughed Daisy Sweet. "They run round in circles all the time they're working. Come on, you two. We'll put this stall back up." "Look at the Princess Ponies, they look regal even when they're working!" whispered the Dizzy Daisies.



12. "There," said the Dizzy Daisies after a while. "Everything is spick and span and as fresh as a daisy again. We'll put ourselves back now!" "We still haven't found our jewels," sighed Princess Glittering Gem. "But at least the Flower Lady can have her Flower Show."





14. "What a lovely way to display your jewels," said the king to the Princess Ponies. "I thought these anemones looked bright. I expect they had fun in the wind last night. Their other name is wind flower, you know! I think I'll have some wind flowers and daisies for my queen's bouquet."



13. When the King of Polka Land arrived, all the flowers were ready for him to look at. "Don't laugh at his clothes," warned the Flower Lady. "His queen is so untidy he can never find matching clothes to wear!"



15. "The wind must have blown the jewels into the flowers," chuckled the Flower Lady. "Yes, and we'll leave one jewel in each flower," said Princess Brilliant Bloom. The ponies gave the king their daisy chains too. "They'll help the queen keep everywhere as fresh as a daisy!" whispered Daisy Sweet.

Did you know anemones were sometimes called wind flowers? You'll see why if you watch them dancing in the wind.

FLOWER SHOW MAZE

You know my favourite flowers are tulips and daisies. Can you guide Princess Star Gleamer, Princess Glittering Gem and Princess Skylark through the maze to their favourite flowers?

PRINCESS
BRILLIANT
BLOOM



PRINCESS
SKYLARK



PRINCESS
GLITTERING
GEM



PRINCESS
STAR
GLEAMER





PEONIES

ROSES

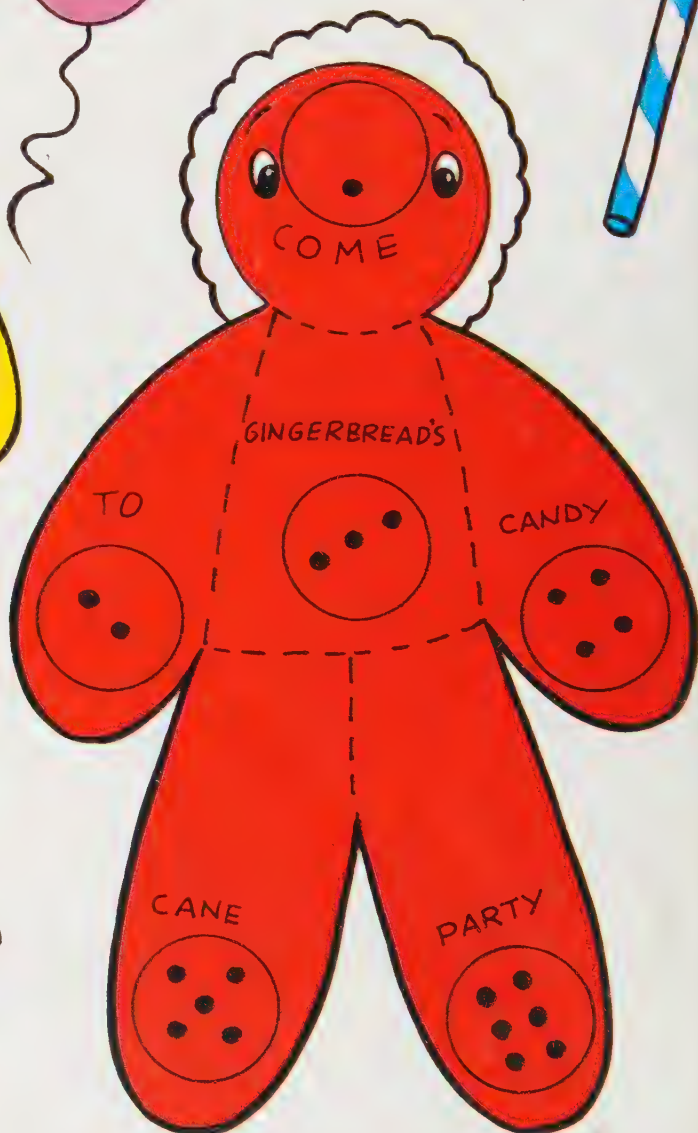
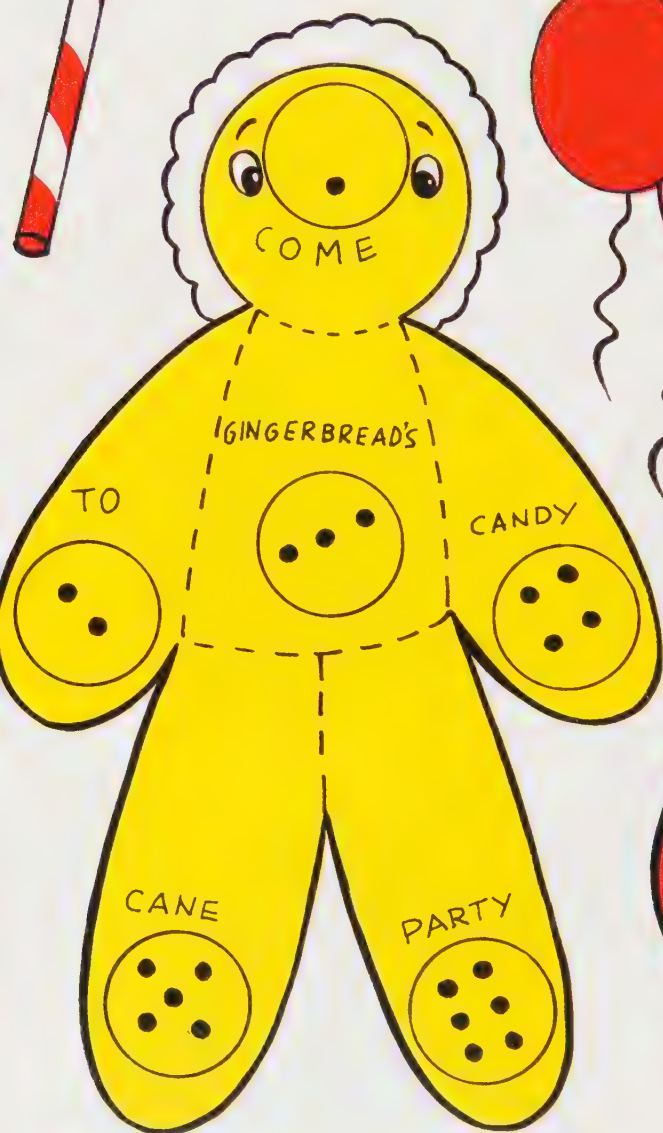
LAVENDER

Answers:

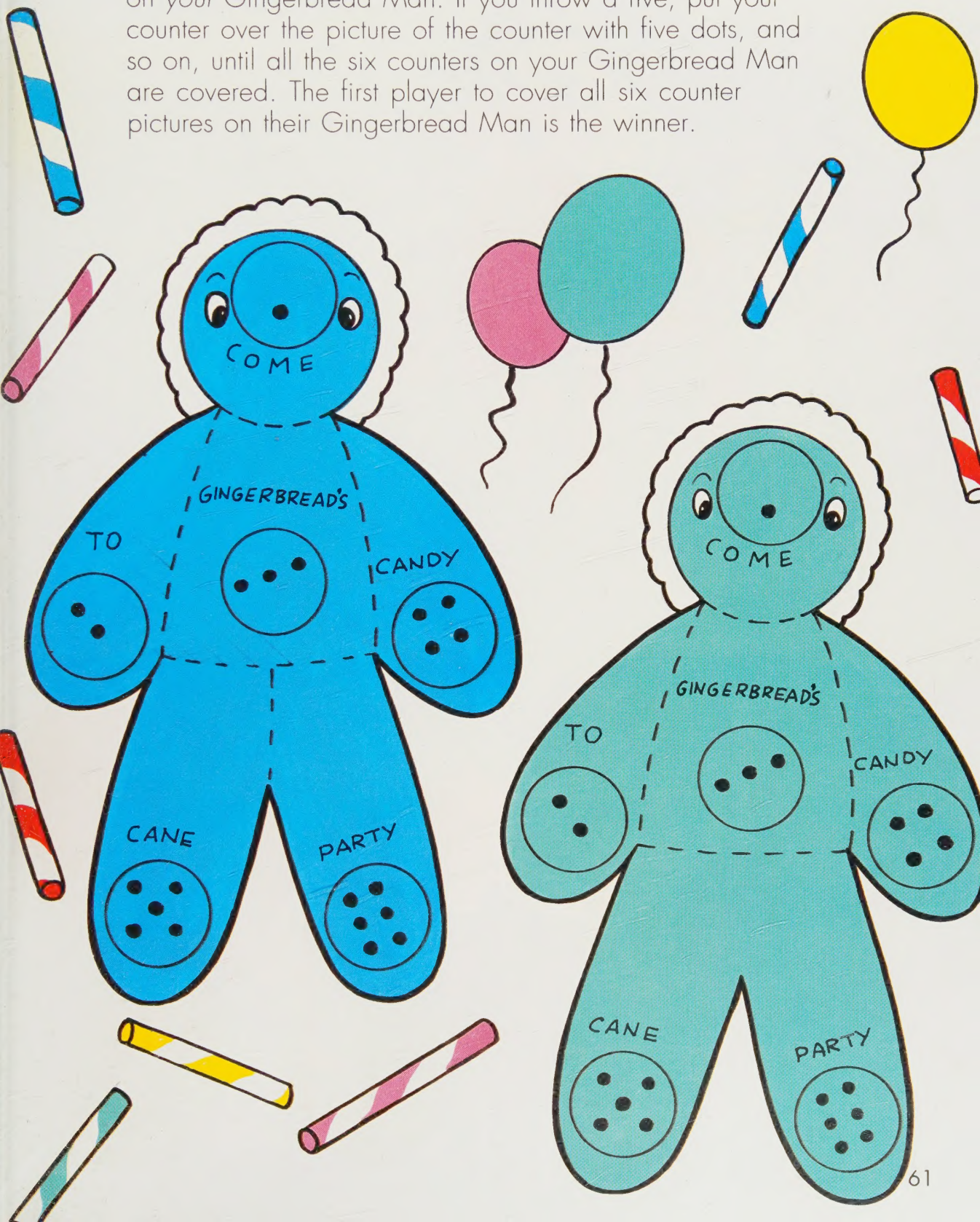
Princess Glittering Gem=Peonies,
Princess Skylark=Roses,
Princess Star Gleamer=Lavender.

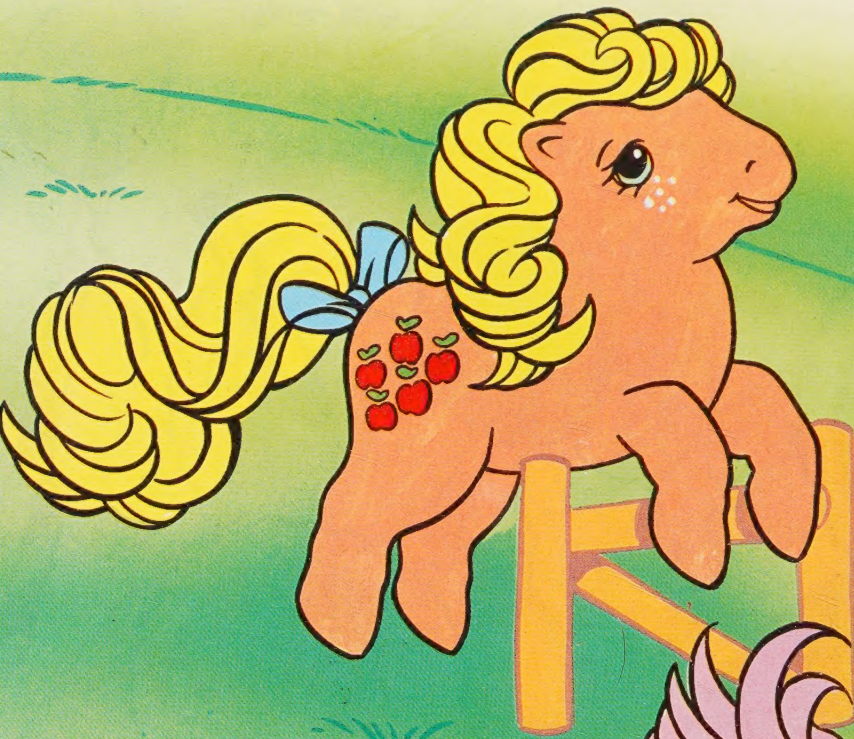
CANDY CANE INVITATION GAME

This is a game for four players. You need a dice and shaker and each player needs six counters or buttons.



Each player chooses a Gingerbread Man. Take it in turns to throw the dice. If you throw a one, put your counter or button over the picture of the counter with one dot that's on your Gingerbread Man. If you throw a five, put your counter over the picture of the counter with five dots, and so on, until all the six counters on your Gingerbread Man are covered. The first player to cover all six counter pictures on their Gingerbread Man is the winner.







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